



A NEW WAVE

AN ORIGINAL OPERA BY
MS. TOUPIN'S THIRD GRADE CLASS

WITH SUPPORT FROM
SAN FRANCISCO OPERA'S
ARIA NETWORK EDUCATION PROGRAM

LUA HADAR, *Teaching Artist*
CANDACE FOREST, *Composer*
& THE SAN FRANCISCO OPERA SCENE SHOP

SCENE 1: WHERE THE BICKERING STARTS

Narrator, Claude Monet, Artists & Patrons

PATRONS look puzzled/shocked at new work.

ARTISTS looking proud.

NARRATOR intros song, gets on stage

-piano intro

PATRONS

Where are the rich people in gorgeous clothes/outfits?

(pretend to look & talk between lines)

They're too bright they blind my eyes.

(shade eyes)

Why are they outside painting in the hot sun?

(fan their face)

Be more serious with your painting

(shaking hand at painters)

(look shocked at artists)

PAINTERS

Where are the rich people in gorgeous clothes?

We don't want to paint people in stuffy suits

We don't want to paint people in stuffy suits

(shoulder shake)

They're too bright they blind my eyes.

We don't want to paint with dark, dull colors

We don't want to paint with dark, dull colors

Why are they outside painting in the hot sun?

We don't want to paint the models inside the cold studio

We don't want to paint the models inside the cold studio (shiver)

Be more serious with your painting

(finger wag)

ARTIST 1- We want to paint the real world/regular people

We want to paint the real world/regular people

We want to paint the real world/regular people

This bright dot of sun! (arms up)

SCENE 2: THE DEATH OF CAMILLE

Backdrop – Haystack in Winter

GUITARISTS play as
MONET sings

Verse 1 (*adagio, dolente*)

Am Em
Why did she have to die
Am Em
Oh, oh, my wife Camille
C G
Oh how I loved her so
C G F E
Why can't I see her one more time
Am Em
Why did she have to die
Am Em
Oh, oh, my wife Camille

CAMILLE sings

Was his favorite model
Posed in all his paintings
pretty in all my gowns
Why can't I see him one more time?
Why did I have to die?
I was his wife Camille

Chorus of mourners in black

MONET singing duet/contra opposite CAMILLE

Why did she have to die
Oh, oh, his wife Camille
Oh how he loved her so
Why can't he see her one more time?
Why did she have to die?
Oh, oh, his wife Camille

Why did she (I) have to die?
Oh, oh, my (I was his) wife Camille
Oh how I loved her (him) so
Why can't I see her (him) one more time?
Why did she (I) have to die?
Oh, oh, my (I was his) wife Camille

SCENE 3: BLOOMING WATERS

2 flower backdrops

LILY DANCERS, SINGERS, GUITARISTS

Narrator intros scene, moves off

Lily dancers float onto stage & freeze

(Allegretto)

Frogs & birds sound for 5 sec.

Guitar intro

Dancers dance throughout and Monet paints

Verse 1 – DANCERS

D G

Water lilies, they are a floating.

A D M

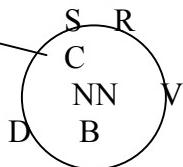
on the pond so blue

D G

frogs, they are a jumping

A D

birds are singing too.



Chorus

G

Paint, paint, paint, paint

D

All your scenes

G

Paint, paint, paint, paint

A

All your dreams

Monet he is a painting

Painting all around

Dripping off his canvas

All over the ground

He paints w/dots and dashes

Ruffles, squiggles too

Splashes of blue and green

This was very new

Water lilies they are a growing

On the pond so calm

Bridge is very sturdy

It is very strong

Paint, paint, paint, paint

All your scenes

Paint, paint, paint, paint

All your dreams

Water lilies, they are a floating.

on the pond so blue

frogs, they are a jumping

birds are singing too

guitar only

frogs & birds

**SCENE 4: CLAUDE MONET AND
JACQUES COUSTEAU MEET BY THE SEA**
Set - water background, waves, bush/trees

JACQUES w/red hat & MONET w/beret, palette)
NARRATOR intros: **SEA, WHAT CAN IT BE?**
-piano intro

CAN YOU HEAR THE OCEAN SING?

*MONET & JACQUES center front
3 groups are kneeling- Left, Center, Right*

Chorus (*a la marcia*)

L Can you hear the ocean sing?
Singing the song of fishes dying
C It's the music of the ocean
There are many people crying
L When the pounding of the ocean
Echoes the beating of your heart
Both There's a wave about to start
When tomorrow comes.
(they kneel)

*Everyone puts on their red hat w/blue pompom
& stands*

(Fortissimo)

Can you hear the ocean sing
Singing the song of fishes dying
It's the music of the ocean
There are many people crying
When the pounding of the ocean
Echoes the beating of your heart
There's a wave about to start
When tomorrow comes.

There's a wave about to start
When to mor row comes.....

Verse 1

(LEFT GROUP stands and sings)
Do you see this messy garbage?
It's not how it used to be
A garbage patch of trash
plastic bags thrown carelessly
Bottles & bags, & balloons, & cheap toys, not
from me (they kneel)

Verse 2

(CENTER GROUP stands and sings)
Can you help Monet & Jacques
With this black & oily sea?
A gross, disgusting smell
Of dead birds and misery
Caused by a leaky well run by the comp'ny BP
(they kneel)

Verse 3

(RIGHT GROUP stands and sings)
Will you help in our cleaning
Who will come and stand with me?
Stop it from occurring
Join the fight, we shall agree
Unite in a battle that gives us a clean,
blue, sea